

SHONTS SAYS "JOKERS" MUST GO BACK

Waldo Ordered Vice Raids Stopped, Hayes Swears

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FINAL EDITION.

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WALDO'S "LET THEM ALONE" MADE VICE RESORTS IMMUNE, FIRED INSPECTOR TESTIFIES

Hayes Tells Aldermen of Order to Endorse Papers "Unable to Get Evidence."

CHASED ONLY GAMBLERS

Witness Swears Commissioner Forbade Raid Ordered by Deputy McKay.

Former Inspector Cornelius G. Hayes, dismissed by Commissioner Waldo for making a false statement, made the sensational charge before the Aldermanic Police Investigating Committee this afternoon that the Commissioner instructed him in February, 1912, to return complaints about disorderly houses to headquarters with the notation "Unable to get evidence." In other words, Hayes charged that he was specifically ordered by the Police Commissioner to fail to get evidence against disorderly houses. After getting these orders, Hayes said, he did not attempt to close any disorderly houses in the upper Tenderloin district, of which he was in charge.

"You swear the Commissioner told you to ignore complaints about disorderly houses?" asked Mr. Buckner, counsel to the committee.

"I'm under oath, replied the witness. **WALDO DIRECTED FULL ENERGIES AT GAMBLERS.**

At the beginning of his testimony, Hayes said he was dismissed from the Police Department on an issue of veracity between himself and the Commissioner. He told of taking walks through his district with the Commissioner, who was, he said, very anxious, apparently, to close up every gambling house in the city, but he said very little about disorderly houses.

One day, Hayes said, they walked past the Eldorado, described as a resort for respectable women. Hayes said he asked the Commissioner what he should do about the place.

"They are better inside than on the street," the Commissioner is alleged to have said, "so long as outward decency is observed."

"I asked the Commissioner about street conditions. I told him my eighteen plain clothes men and officers were not enough to keep track of street conditions."

"Let them alone," said the Commissioner, "but if you see women accosting men from windows or doorways they must be suppressed."

Hayes said he got complaints from Father Daly of the Paulist Church and Father Delaney of the Forty-ninth street church about disorderly flat houses, among them the Marlborough, where Mary Goode lived. Raids were made on these complaints.

"I was later criticized for raiding these places," continued Hayes. "I was found fault with. The Commissioner called me a newspaper man that the raids were made for the purposes of grafting. I told him they were based on complaints made by two priests and a rabbi."

"In future," the Commissioner told

(Continued on Second Page)

JOY RIDER GOES TO PRISON.

TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 31.—Jonathan Strouse, who while out riding on Jan. 21, ran an automobile into a telephone pole and injured six persons, one a child, Mary Totten, seven years old, who is not yet out of the hospital, was today sentenced to State prison for a term of from two to six years.

Strouse was sentenced to from one to three years for driving an automobile while intoxicated and from one to three years for driving the car without consent of the owner, the sentences to run consecutively.

FIREMEN VOTE TO STRIKE.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Jan. 31.—The 700 drivers of the New York Central employed at the Dewitt yards here voted to a man in favor of a strike, according to report late this afternoon. It is said similar action was taken at Watertown.

FORMER INSPECTOR WHO TESTIFIES WALDO STOPPED VICE HUNT.



CORNELIUS G. HAYES

"BACK TO WORK," WAITERS' SLOGAN; STRIKE IS OVER

Walkout Is Officially Called Off at Final Strike Meeting of Committee.

The waiters' strike was declared off this afternoon after a meeting held at Bryant Hall by the members of the Hotel Workers' Union. The announcement was made, but for the most part, the men looked pleased that the days of strife and doubt were over. In the fortnight it has existed, the waiters' strike has seriously hampered almost every hotel and restaurant in New York City. Windows have been broken, men attacked and much disorderly conduct marked their demonstrations.

Now will begin a stampede for old jobs and a rush for new ones. But many of the old waiters will find their places filled and new jobs will be hard to get. For the Hotel Keepers' Association does not look with favor on the body of the strikers after the window-smashing episodes and rioting that occurred in some of the city's hostiles.

Carlos Treaca and Patrick Quinlan, the two I. W. W. men who have been conducting the strike, were told before the meeting that "back to work" was to be the slogan. Treaca, whose bond was surrendered this afternoon in an assault case against him for annoying workmen, went to the Jefferson Market Police Court and gave himself up. He was placed in a cell.

"It's all off," declared one of the committee to an Evening World reporter. "By tomorrow every man who can get a job will have one."

Blizzard in the West.
DULUTH, Jan. 31.—A blizzard, general over the Iron ranges and North-western Wisconsin, and Minnesota, started last night and continued today with unabated fury. The temperature was close to zero and a thirty-five-mile north wind was accompanied by fine, hard snow. Indications are that the storm will grow in intensity.

VAULT FAGIN USED TO STORE HIS LOOT GIVES UP \$15,000

Was Owned by Joseph Vogel, Who Was Slain in Battle With Detectives.

VICTIM HAS IT OPENED.

Court Appoints Her Executrix of Thief's Estate and She Finds Gems.

Strange relics of a thief and murderer's life were revealed today when a box in the safety vaults of the German Safe Deposit Company, at No. 198 Broadway, was unsealed on a court order and thousands of dollars' worth of the plunder stolen by Joseph Vogel was brought forth.

Vogel was the Fagin who, with his wife, Lottie, was killed by the revolver of detectives in the Killmore Hotel at One Hundred and Sixty-first street and Courtlandt avenue, the Bronx, on the night of Nov. 18. He died fighting desperately, and before he breathed his last he had shot and killed Detective John Allen, severely wounded Detective Martin Fay and Luigi, as well as the hotel proprietor and a waiter.

The battle had put an end to the career of a desperate criminal. Revelations of his life which were uncovered after he had been shot to death in the hotel room covered his years of activity in teaching servant girls to steal for him.

HARD WORK TO TRACE VOGEL'S ALADDIN'S CAVE.

The discovery of Vogel's loot in the safe deposit vault came through a series of circumstances stranger than those of fiction as it is written to-day. Two safe deposit box keys were found in Vogel's pockets after his death. There was nothing about them nor any memoranda to show which of the several thousand safe deposit boxes in New York they fitted. Finally detectives were able to trace through Boston manufacturers of such devices Vogel's modern Aladdin's cave was located.

A then arose another difficulty. The German Safe Deposit Company's officers refused to open the box which had been found to be Vogel's without a court order or the command of Vogel's executrix, if there were such. No heir to the dead thief's fortune appeared; there was no one who could present a claim to the right of opening the box.

The box had been engaged by Vogel under the name of Joseph Borndran on Aug. 22 of last year. Only Joseph Borndran or his rightfully appointed executrix had the power to open that vault.

BELIEVED HER OWN VALUABLES WERE IN THE VAULT.

Now it happened that Mrs. Sidney G. Bernheimer of No. 77 West Eighty-fifth street had undergone a terrifying experience last April when she was a servant and another woman who had been told the rings from her fingers and looted the house during her unconsciousness of almost everything of value. After the tragedy in the Bronx hotel room Mrs. Bernheimer identified the dead Lottie Vogel as the faithless servant who had helped to rob her. She had every reason to believe that her valuables were in that safe deposit vault sealed by law.

Mrs. Bernheimer took legal steps to force the opening of the box. To-day through Clarence Bernheimer, her counsel, she received from the Surrogate's office appointing her executrix of the Vogel estate and the three keys were presented to the safe deposit officials they opened the box.

True to Mrs. Bernheimer's instinct, nearly all of the jewelry that had been stolen from her in that April encounter was in the box. Besides her wedding ring there was a diamond pin valued at \$1,000 and several heirlooms of the family in the shape of old-fashioned jewelry—fifteen articles of jewelry altogether.

Besides Mrs. Bernheimer's jewelry there was a collection of stocks and bonds, all taken from the home of Alfred J. Stearn, at No. 184 Seventh avenue, last April. These securities included five \$1,000 bonds of the North Carolina Railroad Company, one 45 per cent. \$1,000 gold bond of the Virginia Union Telegraph Company, one \$1,000 bond of the United States Steel Corporation, five shares of Consolidated Gas and fifty shares of the City and Suburban Home Company. Besides these were five life insurance policies made out in Stearn's name.

The total value of the securities, all negotiable except the insurance policies, was more than \$12,000. Besides all that there were seventy-five or a hundred other articles of jewelry. The jewels are valued at \$5,000.

CASTRO IS FREED ON WRIT; LANDS IN A BAD HUMOR

Former President of Venezuela Defeats Immigration Authorities Through Federal Court.

HIS VALET A FOOTBALL.

But If He Kicks Alfredo Much More, Said Alfredo Will Get Mad Some Day!

Don Cipriano Castro, ex-President of Venezuela, who was denied landing in the country and detained for more than a month on Ellis Island, has beaten the immigration officials and the authorities at Washington through the United States courts. This afternoon he was permitted to land on a writ of habeas corpus by Judge Holt of the United States District Court.

Castro was accompanied to court by his attorney and the latter's associates, H. Snowden Marshall and George Gordon Battle. The Government was represented by District Attorney Henry A. Wise and Assistant District Attorney Boyle. Mr. Marshall suggested that as District Attorney Wise could not have acquainted himself with the details of the case, a postponement be taken for one week and that Castro be admitted to bail of \$500.

Mr. Wise opposed the small sum of the bail and Mr. Marshall said that if Castro were not amenable to the bail when called for he would then be out of the country, which was what the United States officials desired. Mr. Wise, in opposing any bail at all, said that bail would permit the ex-President to remain here a week or two and that was just what he wanted. The Judge decided he must be admitted to bail.

ALFREDO IS VERY SORE—NO SLANG INTENDED.

Castro departed for the Plaza Hotel and in his train went Alfredo Terregrossa, his faithful valet.

Alfredo Terregrossa is peeved. The goat of the valet of Don Castro has been got.

And the goat of Terregrossa is some goat. It is a veritable South American llama. The valet stands five feet high on his tiptoes. And every inch of him snags with vibrant patriotism and every drop of blood bears the imprint of the face of his master. For he loves the man whom he serves. At least he did.

Alfredo has followed the fortunes of Venezuela to the sunny shores of France; from the streets of Spain to the marts of England; from the land to the sea and from the sea to the land; into city capitals, into quiet towns, to mid-ocean islands, to the land of the free and the home of the brave and into exile on Ellis Island.

He has loved his Don Cipriano Castro. He followed the General to the island, the General's steam trunk on his back and a Gladstone bag of the General in either of his bags. In the General's sumptuous suite (\$85) he has been in constant attendance upon him. He has brewed his coffee, has written his letters and mailed them. He has been the General's little Western Union boy.

This morning Alfredo, as usual, softly opened the door and "peeked" in. His master was still smiling and bade him enter in cheery tones. Alfredo was grateful and he skinned over the ground like a bird, as he went in quest of the morning papers. Castro looked over the papers. He didn't have a look for them. They all told him that Napoléon had sustained the honor of inquiry and that the man without a country would have to find some other country, that he must be deported.

Don Cipriano Castro hopped on one foot and then on the other. He went up in the air screaming Spanish words of defiance, then shot it forward and then came down again. He ruminated the newspapers in his hands and was about to tear them into shreds when he caught Alfredo. He spread out the papers between his hands, then brought them kerf up down on Alfredo's head until Alfredo's head stuck up through them. This is how he broke the news to Alfredo.

Then he turned the faithful Alfredo around and grabbed him by both shoulders. He swung back his right foot, as often shined by Alfredo the faithful, then shot it forward and, landing amidships on Alfredo's side, he went him pinning through the portal. The valet picked himself slowly up and, turning, looked into the purple face of his master. He was in a rage himself.

"SOME day," he cried—"SOME day, General, you will get me far!"
Castro: For the love of Mike!

FIRE AND DYNAMITE PUT 100 IN PANIC 700 FT. UNDER CITY

Men in Aqueduct Shaft Put in Peril by 500 Pounds of Explosive.

DYNAMO SHOOTS BLAZE

Driver's Nerve and Quick Work With Sand Avert Disaster at Cooper Square.

There was panic to-day in Shaft No. 19 of the aqueduct in Cooper Square at the junction of Third and Fourth avenues and Sixth street. There was a small fire in the air, a call for fire apparatus, a chance for an explosion of 500 pounds of dynamite, and 700 feet below the surface some hundred laborers were in peril.

Shaft No. 19 is about 720 feet deep. At a depth of 711 feet a tunnel is being driven to the south. At 230 feet is another. Two dynamos at the surface supply light and power. One of them is used for sucking out the bad air from the shaft and lateral workings.

To-day the "sucker" dynamo began acting badly. Sparks spat and spluttered and tiny blue flames made sporadic sheet lightning. A few short circuits occurred, but nobody paid much attention to them. Later one of the red wagons of the Du Pont Powder Company backed up to the mouth of the shaft to deliver 500 pounds of dynamite for the magazine at the 711 foot level.

The driver of the wagon lowered the tilboard to get out the dynamite. Spit, spat, splutter, sparks, flames—the "sucker" dynamo was doing its worst. Steam went the tilboard into its place. Upon the seat sprang the driver and the horse that forms the engine for that particular danger wagon never worked so fast or hard in his life as he went up Fourth avenue. And he never stopped until he reached Eighth street.

A beautiful pyrotechnic display was in progress. The air was stinging with sparks as if they had been shot from a slant. Blue flames shot out in sheets and curled upward and slightly ragged. Fire shot along wires, and where the blaze was coming from nobody seemed quite able to make out. An alarm was sent out, but the contractors' own fire department was at work and covered the dynamo and all wires in sight with sand. The flames had been quenched when the department arrived.

Down at the 711-foot level the workmen became excited when the bad air began to thicken. A rush was made to the elevator at the foot of the shaft. Telephone communication was established with the foreman at the surface. Word came back that everything would be all right in a few minutes and the panic was nipped in the bud. Defective insulation caused all the trouble.

CONTRACTOR "DEAD BEAT," HOTEL MAN'S ALLEGATION.

George Austin of Buffalo Held for Trial on Charge He Tried to Dodge \$525 Bill.

Despite his protests, added to those of his counsel, that the charge against him was a false one, George Austin, a contractor, three years old, of No. 24 Pearl street, Buffalo, N. Y., was today held in \$1,000 bail by Magistrate O'Connor in the West Side Court for trial on a charge of attempting to beat the Murray Hill Hotel out of a bill of \$525.

Austin was arrested by Detective Fitzpatrick on complaint of Herman Joseph, manager of the hotel, who made affidavit: At Austin, after stopping at the hotel for several weeks, left the hotel on Nov. 15 last, taking with him his baggage.

When he was arraigned Austin declared he did not intend to beat the hotel and said he went to the hotel last night to re-engage rooms. When he left on Nov. 15, he said, he took with him his baggage with the knowledge and consent of the manager. This part of the statement Manager Joseph denied.

FOR RACING SEE PAGE 6.
LAST TWO DAYS OF BIG SALE.
THE "NEW" Clothing corner, Broadway, cor. Barclay St., opp. Woolworth Building (closed in the world), will sell to-day and Saturday the balance of their \$10 & \$12 Men's Winter Suits and Overcoats fine black, blue, tan, gray, brown and dark mixed worsted. Open Saturday night till 11. ADV.

OLYMPIC CHAMPION WHO SIGNS TO PLAY WITH MCGRAW'S GIANTS



JIM THORPE

MCGRAW SIGNS THORPE AFTER ALL NIGHT JOB

Indian Turns Down Terms of Five Other Clubs to Become a Giant.

James Thorpe, the greatest living athlete, recently declared a professional, has signed a contract to play with the New York Giants for the season of 1913. Whether he becomes a pitcher or a first baseman makes little difference to Manager McGraw.

"A wonderful athlete like Thorpe," says the Giant leader, "ought to have in him the makings of a great ball player. He has the muscle and the brain, and it is up to me to locate the spot where he will be of most value to the team."

McGraw personally conducted the negotiations for the Indian athlete without the aid of a scout. He spent the whole night in conference with Thorpe and those on whom the Indian depends for advice. It was nearly daylight before the affair was settled and McGraw got to bed.

The tip got out before official news of the deal reached the New York headquarters. Secretary Foster received a telegram from Thorpe at 2 o'clock this afternoon to the effect that he had signed the contract and the papers would be forwarded immediately.

MCGRAW BEAT ALL THE SCOUTS TO INDIAN.

Just what salary Thorpe is to receive has not and will not be announced. It is known, though, that the figure is in excess of \$4,000. Frank Bancroft, business manager of the Cincinnati Reds, who went to Carlisle to sign the Indian, wired August Hermann, the morning that he had failed in his quest, that he had offered \$15,000, but that the Giants had offered him. Bancroft also wired that five scouts were at Carlisle all day yesterday making bids for Thorpe's services.

When Thorpe announced a few days ago that he would now have to turn to baseball for a living he intimated that he would like to play in New York. McGraw was sick in bed at the time, but he was telephoned the tip and got out of bed to be on the job.

Thorpe will report to the Giants on Feb. 16, and will go to Marlin with the scouts. As he should develop into a big league pitcher New York will have the only full-blooded Indian battery that baseball has ever known. Chief Meyers has always had a deep liking for Thorpe, and will do everything in his power to make him a success. If Thorpe should show, as he should develop into a big league pitcher McGraw will try him at first base. He will also be given a chance in the outfield.

In signing Thorpe, McGraw declares that the amount of money was no consideration. No matter how much the Giants paid, Thorpe, as a drawing card, will more than reimburse them. It is unlikely that Thorpe will get a regular job the first season, but he will be kept on the bench to absorb general knowledge of the game. If he should develop into a first year wonder John McGraw will be the proudest manager in baseball.

Jim Thorpe is only twenty-four years old and is just in his prime as an athlete. He is the ideal size for a ball player and his knowledge of athletics is general will be of immense value to him in getting in shape. After seeing him play football no one could question his greatness.

SHIFT IN SUBWAY DEAL STARTS A HOT FIGHT TO GET BACK JOKERS

Shonts, in a Rage, Scolds Chairman Willcox for Changes Made at the Demand of the "Scamp Critics."

CANNOT SIGN CONTRACTS BEFORE NEXT MONDAY.

Appellate Division Ruling Adds \$70,000,000 to Debt Limit, but Gaynor Will Not Use It for Subways.

To force "jokers" back into the subway contracts, the Interborough and B. R. T. lined up to-day against the city. These are the jokers the "scamp critics" discovered and pointed out after Mayor Gaynor and his associates had endorsed the contracts, contending that they "fully protected the city." Had the jokers been left in the contracts the loss to the city would have been many millions of dollars.

No final action upon the subway contracts can be taken before Monday. The stated meeting of the Commission adjourned to-day until then. Mean time the secret conferences go on as before.

The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court by a decision to-day added \$70,000,000 to the \$88,814,093 which Comptroller Prendergast says is now available for rapid transit purposes, making over \$158,000,000 altogether. Mayor Gaynor proposes that the \$70,000,000 shall go for dock purposes, including the North River pier lengthening plans AND NOT FOR RAPID TRANSIT.

In the recent secret conferences of four Public Service Commissioners and two members of the Board of Estimate—all except Commissioner Milo R. Malthe favoring the proposed monopoly solution of the transit problem—these changes were agreed upon:

Six of the ten principal "jokers" in the Interborough contract nipped and corrected, two compromised and two lost by the city.

Five of the ten principal "jokers" in the B. R. T. contract nipped and corrected, three compromised and two lost by the city.

President Shonts of the Interborough has opened an attack upon the amendments along the line. He privately says they violate "personal agreements" made by him with certain officials of the city. He has even "spoken roughly" to Chairman William R. Willcox who has been his company's chief advocate in the conference, and there is no telling what form his wrath against the wedding out of even a limited number of "jokers" from the contract will finally take.

LEAPED OFF THE DECK OF GIANT BATTLESHIP CONNECTICUT TO DEATH.

Vessel Now in Dry Dock at Brooklyn Navy Yard—Fireman's Body Found on Stone Foundation.

Frank Morrison, a fireman on the battleship Connecticut, now in drydock at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, was found dead to-day under the big battleship. It is believed Morrison committed suicide by leaping from the deck of the battleship to the stone base of the drydock. Almost every bone in his body was broken.

Morrison had been in poor health for some time. He enlisted on June 17, 1912, and gave his address as No. 124 South street, Dayton, O.

GREECE TO SEIZE SHIPS, NOTIFIES WASHINGTON.

All Coal Sent By Way of Dardanelles Will Be Held Unless Certified.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—The Greek Government has notified the United States that coal shipped by way of the Dardanelles to Black Sea ports will be subject to seizure unless it is certified for local consumption at neutral ports.

Wisconsin Wants Boxing, Too. MADISON, Wis., Jan. 31.—A bill to legalize boxing in Wisconsin was introduced to-day in the Wisconsin Legislature. It provides for a State Boxing Commission of three, appointed by the Governor, and is patterned after the New York law. The bill limits contests to ten rounds with five-ounce gloves.

AGAINST THE COMPANY. Possibility of the city paying twice for equipment of the proposed subway to be eliminated. Amount to be paid for Shonts

THE TIDES.
High Water 2:45 P.M.
Low Water 8:30 P.M.
Rising 10:15 P.M.
Falling 11:30 P.M.